JACK THE PEEPER.

Elizabeth Women Still in Terror of His Invasion.

An "Evening World" Reporter and Artist Visit His Victims.

And Are Shadowed by Two Yery Amateur Detectives.

Interviews with Some of the People Who Have Been Frightened.

A Young Englishman Arrested Early This Morning on Suspicion.

The "Peeper" Could Have Carried Off Money and Jewels Several Times but Did Not.

Elizabethport, within the jurisdiction of the New Jersey town of Euzabeth, is not a safe place for strange young men to visit these

Several local detectives are constantly on the lookout for such, hoping that some one of them may be the infemous "Jack the Peeper," who has made a laughing stock of the local police force by his daring visits to the households of many of Elizabethport's most respectable citizens.

The local detectives are sleuth hounds and Solomons in their wisdom, compared to the army of amateur detectives, who are flocking to the scene of excitement to show how quickly and easily they can catch the rascal, Two of these latter gentlemen shadowed

yesterday while they were gathering material for a story of Jack's dougs. for a story of Jack's dougs.
The first fellow, who kept one hand in his hip pocket, and were his soft hat pulled down low over his eyes, was easily outwitted, just for the fun of the thing.
The reporter and the artist simply walked

an Evening Would reporter and an artist

The reporter and the artist simply walked in through the frent entrance of a house which they kine, walket out through the rear door and left the amateur detective behind walking on the street in front of the same house. Home time later they saw the young Vidocq still on guard at the front door. He may be there yet.

The second would be detective, who went on the trail somewhat later, was stumped when the newspaper men, having finished their labors, took a cab for the railread depot.

He evidently had not calculated on having to hire cabs in pursuit of "Jack the Peeper," and was left standing on the sidewalk scratching his head and wondering probably why he

ing his head and wondering probably why he ing his head and wondering probably why he had not thought of arresting the men he suspected when he might easily have done so.

The chances are about even that some of the superabundance of Hawkshaw's talent will arrest some of itself some time. That any of the amateurs now at work will ever catch '' Jack "no one here even suspects.

Ever since the Peeping Tom made his first appearance last March the best men in the

Department have been searching for him and Department have been searching for him and have not even a clue to him. Even the astate Chief of Police, Harry Austin, has worked day and night on various trails, but has discovered nothing of im-

"Jack the Peeper," as he has come to be called, is gradually growing bolder, and now visits two or three houses about every second or third night.

He generally calls between midnight and 2 o'clock in the morning. No one remembers to have seen him earlier or later than the A periect description of him has never been obtained.

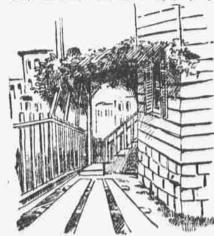
HE CALLS BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND 2 A. M.

 After his first job last March be visit another house for nearly a After that he was not heard of for Then his visits grew more numerous with

About the middle of June he called, unan-

nounced at the residence of the widow Gess-backer, who lived at 127 Court street, Eliza-bethport. The house is a pretty frame beinport. The house is a pretty frame structure, covered with vines, and has a high stoop in front. She told The Evening World reporter yesterday just how Jack

HIS VISIT TO WIDOW GESSBACKER'S. "I have moved to the street behind here into a house of my own that I have had built," she said, "but this is my property,



THE WIDOW GESSBACKER'S HOUSE, SHOWING WINDOW THROUGH WHICH JACK ENTERED. too. I used to sleep on the north side of this

bouse in a small room which was nearly all occupied with a bed in it."

In fact, she declared, only for a small fact, she declared, only for a small The fact, she declared, only for a small space near the door it was all occurried.

"The man climbed in through that window and went across the hall into the front room, where my nineteen-year-old girl was asieep on the lounge."

"But he must have had to step or crawl over you on the way," remarked The Evening World reporter.

CRAWLED OVER THE WIDOW'S BED. That's just what he did. I am a sound sleeper, and was never disturbed until I heard my Rosa caling: 'Mamma, mamma!' What is it?' says I. 'Oh, mamma! there is a man in the room!' she screamed, and I

bim! I jumped out of bed," the widow continued. "and grabbed a policeman's billy which my brother in New York gave me.
"As I ran to the door I caught a glimpse of the fellow at the back door.
"He was standing there, looking melancholy like, but when I started for him with the club in my hand he became a sprinter. Lord, how he did travel!" and the worthy widow smiled at the recollection. She became indignant again immediately though, and went on:

and went on:
"Well, I was hardly dressed for the street: didn't have my shees or stockings and some other things on, you know, so I locked the doors after the scamp and went back to inves-

tigate.

'The window over my bed, which I had lowered myself when retiring, was way up and the shutters were wide open. I also found the tracks of dirty shoes on my bed, showing positively that he must have crossed over it. My girl was crying, and I asked her 'How did you come to see him!' ''I was asleep, mamma, and woke up with

"I was asleep, mamma, and woke up with somebody's arm around me and a man's head beside mine, and then I turned around and saw by the light of the lamp that it was a man. I screamed and tried to jump up. He ran out the back way just as I hollered for you, and that was all that she could tell me. "Next morning I went to report the case to Henry Austin, the Police Chief, and as I was laboring under great excitement. I just to Henry Austin, the Folice Chief, and as I was laboring under great excitement. I just said to him: 'Well, you must be a fine lot of policemen that cannot catch that loafer.' You see he was just beginning to grow bold then, but he is getting bolder now, and still I see the police have not caught him, so I really feel as if my remark was merited, and I won't take it back now, so there, 'concluded Mrs. Gessbacker.

COULD NOT DESCRIBE HIM WELL. She could not give a very detailed description of the strange visitor.

He appeared to her to be about five feet ten inches tall, well dressed, but pale, and she

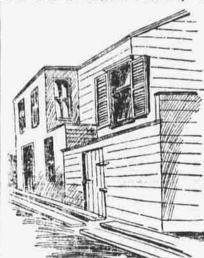
thinks he is insane.

Mrs. Gessbacker is an Irishwoman, quite
well off and owns her own home in Elizabethport. Her husband has been dead about a year and a half.

year and a half.

After leaving her house The Evenino World men went away after the artist had made a sketch of the window through which the peeper had climbed. JACE'S VISIT TO MRS. CUNNINGHAM.

They went to 128 Court street, a house which Jack visited a few nights after his call at the widow's. At 128 he climbed up on a



MRS. CUNNINGHAM'S WINDOW. shed with a tin roof and into the window of Mrs. Cunningham's kitchen. She was eager

to tell her experience and said : to tell her experience and said:

'Now, that The Evening World has taken the case up, I hope soon to hear of the speedy arrest of that fellow, as he frightened me so that I have been ill ever since.

'I was in best," she continued. " with Jim Cun I gham; that's ny husb ind, you know, and I know it was after mulnight, because I heard the clock strike 12, and I may have heen assen about any hopy when I felt some been asleep about an hour when I felt some one's hand about me.

I opened my eyes and looked up to find man gazing down at me.
''Then I howled 'Jim, Jim!' and the fellow slipped softly to the door, where he turned and put his hand to his ear as it isten-ing until my husband had actually jumped out of bed on the floor and started for min.

JIM HAN AFTER HIM. "My husband rushed after him and say the door between the dining-room and kitchen was wide open, and also between the kitchen

was wide open, and also between the kitchen and hallway, and also that the door at the foot of the stars was wide open, because he could see the moonlight coming up the dark entry, but his way was barred at the first doorway, because 'Jack the l'eeper' hastily pulled the door shut after him and my husbend was going so fast that he banged up against it. When he opened it he found the doors

all the rest of the way shut as well, and when he finally got down to the street 'Jack,' as everybody now calls him him, had disap-Could you give any description of him?"

nsked the reporter.

Not a good one. He seemed to be young and quick as a cat in his movements, but when he ran away from me and my husband followed him. I became frantic with terror and hid my head underneath the led-cloth-ing until my man came back." she answered. MARKS ON THE WINDOW-FRAME.

She pointed out on the window-sill where the fellow had left the scratches of his feet in getting into the room, and The Evening Woald artist rapidly sketched it. Several other ladies who have met "Jack" related that the fellow has never stolen a cent's worth in his career.

APPARENTLY AN HONEST PETPER. Upon several occasions he has had oppor-Upon several occasions he has had opportunities to steal rolls of money, watches, silver and gold jewelry and diamonds of value, but he has never even headled them. Judging by appearances, he generally enters a house through a window near the ground and then the first thing he does is to one nall the doors, between the character.

open all the doors between the chamber he means to enter and the street. Several times he has jumped headlong from a wind w. MAKING LIGHT OF THE MATTER. Chief of Police Austin when seen by THE

chief of ronce Austin when seen by 1912.

EVENING Wonld reporter yesterday admitted that the stories of Jack's doings were true, but tried to make light of them, saying that the fellow had never barmed any one. In auswer to the reporter's question he said he hoped to catch the fellow soon.

The Chief has only hirty-five men to pairol.

Eigzabeth, and Elizabethaurt, and in the late.

Eigzbeth and Elezabethport, and in the lat-ter place he can only spare eight men for duty at nighttime.

This is probably one of the reasons why Jack is still at large.

OTHER HOUSES VISITED.

Among the other houses visited are:
David Lown's, on Price street,
William Troker's, on Golden street, where
he clarmed Mrs. Troker.
Mrs. O'Harra, at 212 Livingstone street,
where he pulled the bed-clothing off the lady,
who is a widow, as she peacefully slumbered.
Peter Dolan's two daughters at 329 Fulton
street, awake one night, and found Jack standing by their conch.
Their screams awakened a young man in
the house who must have been troubled with

bollered back: 'Hold the villain. I'll kill bim?'
'I jumped out of bed," the widow continued, "and grabbed a policeman's billy which my brother in New York gave me.
''As I ran to the door I caught a glimpse of the fellow at the back door.
''How was grandling these looking malan.''How was grandling these looking malan.

THE BEST DESCRIPTION OF RIM. He says he is a young man with a pale cast of countenance, small black mustache, thin, and well dressed in a black suit of clothes. There have been many incidents, sad and humorous arising from Jack's escapades,

INDIBECTLY THE CAUSE OF A DEATH.

INDIRECTLY THE CAUSE OF A DEATH.

The death of one woman is indirectly ascribed to a visit he made her about 2 o'clock on the morning of July 30.

Her name was Mary McCarthy, and she lived with her husband John at 353 Wall street. She was dying with consumption.

When the Peeper entered her room and aroused her she became so frightened that she fainted away after giving one scream. When she recovered the fellow had gone, and she died a few days later.

While she would have eventually died of consumption, it is everywhere believed that the stranger's sudden appearance hastened her end.

her end.

her end.

At another place a busband returned home unexpectedly, and found a strange man's seeks in his bedroom. He made a terrible time, but his his wife pacified him by blaming it on Jack the Feeper.

The police were asked to investigate, and Chief Austin learned the truth but he did not tell the woman's husband.

tell the woman's husband.
"She has promised me to lead a better life and I will not rum her life and break up her home." he said to The Evening World re-porter yesterday.

ONLY VISITS HANDSOME WOMEN. Only visits Handsome women.

The man of mystery must recommontre in the day time, as he has never called on any but good looking women, and has never been known to visit the homes of colored people.

Last Wednesday night he paid no less than seven visits to houses on Fulton street. In one of them he fell over a coal scuttle and ran away before entering a bedroom.

One wight a lark heard a strange noise out.

ran away before entering a bedroom.

One night a lady heard a strange noise outside her bedroom door, which was locked, and she put her eye to the keyhole.

She felt rather than saw that some one was peeping in through the keyhole.

Before she had time to scream she heard some one on the outside say "Rist!" and then she hawled, arousing the household.

A boarder in the house came rushing from upstairs and intercepted Jack as he was running from the house the hadron to the house the house for the hadron to the house for peeping in through the keyhole.

ning for the back door. JUMPED OUT OF A WINDOW. The Peeper promptly turned around and sprang through a window just as the husband opened the bedroom door and joined in the chase with a club.

It was one of the narrowest escapes Jack

day night Jack took a window shutter



PEEPING JACK'S NARBOWEST ESCAPE. street, and partly raised a window, when he frightened off by some one passing He then went to a hinse on fourth, near Pine street, where he was seen crawling on his hands and knees through the hallway. Many of Jack's visits are not reported to the police, but they are heard by the good Father Gessner, of St. Fatrick's Roman Catholic Church, who is waging an incessant warfare in the police for their failure to capture the beast. ALL HAVE PISTOLS NOW.

Every man in the vicinity who can afford it has bought a pistol or a savage dog, and even lone women are taking pistol practice, in view of a possible visit from the Peeper.

AN ARREST THIS MORNING.

Philip Montgomery Renfrew, aged thirty five, unmarried, was arrested at 2.55 this morning by Officer Desmond on suspicion of being "Jack the Peeper." He was caught in the yard of Thomas Gorringe, 413 First

The officer says there was another man with the prisoner who managed to escape. Renfrew refused to give any reasons for being there at that unseemly hour, and also refused to tell the name of his companion, He was locked up. This morning he claimed to have been drinking last night and to have no knowledge of what occurred.

Officer Desmond says the man to all appearances was perfectly sober when discovered, and that he tried to escape like his comrade.

Ebenezer Renfrew, the prisoner's brother. was arrested at 4 o'clock on First street by Officer Fadde this morning. He said that he was looking for his brother, as their mother was alarmed over his prolonged absence from

was alarmed over his prolonged absence from the house. Ebenezer's story appearing to be a straightforward one, and being corroto-rated by his moth r, who visited Police Head-quarters, he was discharged. Philip, however, persisting in refusing to give the name of the man who was with him, and also being unable to give a satisfactory account of himself, was held to await further developments.

developments. He is an Englishman, and his general appearance the police claim is not unlike the description of the naknown ruffian who is terrorizing the community.

Eoth the Renf.ews reside with their mother on Fulion street, and are employed in the Singer factory. The chances are that the case will fall through.

Celebrating Her One Hundred and Second Birthduy. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Buffalo, Aug. 13.-At Carence, in this county, to-day Mrs. Lavina Atwell Fillmore is quietly observing the one hundred and second quietly observing the one numered and second anniver-sary of her birth. She is the widow of Rev. Glezen Fillmore, who was a first cousin of ex-President Midhrid Fillmore. Her hus-band died in 1875. He was a moncer minister of the Methodist Church.

Why He Patronized Them.

"My dear," said she, turning from the piano, "our friend Mr. Highnotes has armed ve eran. He wears a "plug" hat and written a beautiful song, entitled ' I Like to Hear the Angels Sing."

"Has he?" he answered, "I've wondered why he's been putting in so much time among the variety shows. His song settles form. The wild birds build their nests the question," and there was silence in that sround him and waken him with their early parlor for the space of a good five minutes.

STRANGLED THE STORY FROM HIM.

How Would-Be Lynchers Found a Murderer's Wherenbouts. SPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I

officers Marshall and Thurber at Otter Creek Saturday night by C. T. Wright was nearly fol-lowed by a lynching of one of the prisoners now in custody. Two hundred excited men were the determination to hang or shoot him on Off to Philadelphia to Raise Money Only Ten Years Old and on Foot hunting high and low for the murderer with sight. Learning that an Indian, John Lance, knew of the fugitive's whereabouts they asked him. He professed ignorance and, securing a line from a steamer, they strong him up until

line from a steamer, they strung him up until nearly strangled.

He was willing to give the information when they let him down and he had regained his lireath. He said that Wright was hiding on the north blutis and that he had made arrangements with him to await the departure of the immber barge Seymour, then meet him with a skift and place him on board. Wright, however, suddenly appeared at the edge of the woods and voluntarily surrendered to the Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff Marshall was shot in the breast with a Martini rifle, the ball coming out of his back, causing instant death. Thurber sprung to his assistance and tried to wreet the gun from Wright, who, in the tusele, drew a revolver from his hip pocket, placed the muzzle to Thurber's ear and fired, the ball lodging in the brain. The victim staggered a few feet and fell dead. Late last night the authorities feeling apprehensive and fearing a lynching party hired the steamer. Dewar and took Wright to Manistee Jail, fifty miles distant, for safe-keeping. The steamer as irved this morning, having on board Sheriff Case with his posse, having in charge the body of Marshall, Besides Wright they brought as prisoners Lance and a man named Anderson.

LIVING IN A TREE-TOP.

Visit to the One-Armed Man Whose Home Is With the Birds.

Cleveland Leader, Washington Special. A good many people have heard through occasional newspaper paragraphs-and probably a good many have not-of "the man who lives in a tree," as he is known in Washington. I am going to tell something of a visit I paid to "Airy Castle" a few days ago with some friends. I had been there several times before, but not for a couple of years, and I was surprised to find that he has more than doubled the size of his queer habitation. It has a kitchen. dining-room, reception-room, parlor and dormitory, besides a large pavilton which serves as a delightful promenate for the many friends who visit him.

This building is built in and around three great oak trees which stand in a wide ravine at Mount Pleasant, a suburb of Washington. At the triffit the main floor is twenty-five teet and at the back forty feet from the ground, which descends rapidly. Large limbs of the trees run in all directions through the rooms. at Mount Pleasant, a suburb of Washington. At the front the main floor is twenty-five teet and at the back forty feet from the ground, which descends rapidly. Large limbs of the trees run in all directions through the rooms, and now and then you must step over or duck your head to pass under one of them. They give an indescribably odd appearance to the spartments. All of these are neatly and cozyly furnished and have an air of breasy comfort most gratifying to one execution.

and cozily furnished and have an air of breezy comfort most gratifying to one escaping from the hot city. I do not believe there is another dwelling in the country like it.

It might be imegined that a man who would live in such a house must be something of a "crank," or a crusty hermit, or an outenst, but he is neither of these. He is educated, intelligent, genish, and a thorough gentlemen. His name is A. B. Hayward, the is a one-armed soldier, a clerk in the Pension Office, and a bachelor. He told me once that he never got married because he would not ask any woman to marry a man sion Office, and a bachelor. He told me once that he never got married because he would not ask any woman to marry a man with only one arm—and besides he never cared much for the ladies, anyway. He aiways thought they were "nice" in a general way, but he never got any further than that. He is from New Hampshire and served three years in the Third Regiment from that State. His term of enlistment expired in the latter part or May, 1864, when the Army of the Potomac was full of business, with Grant's cumpaign against Lee. While awaiting his formal muster out, which involved he usual unwinding of red tape, his regiment went into the battle of Cold Harbor, on June 3. He had reached the grade of first sergeant. Although his time had been out some days he shouldered his musket and took his old place at the hear of his company. A rebel bullet shatered his right arm, and before night he had parted with it, close to the shoulder. He is as good a clerk as he was a soldier. He has become wonderfully skilful in the use of his left hand. He writes neatiy and rapidly, and continues to do almost everything that other men do—

he writes nearly and rapidly, and confidence to do almost everything that other men do—except to play baseball.

He has occupied his house in the tree tops for five years, hummer and Winter. He told me that he grew weary of boarding house life and the hot, close air of the city in Summer. itis health became impaired, and he hit upon this novel idea. In at once determined to try it, and he says that to live in he would not exchange his romant's home for any house in Washington. His health has been fully restored and he seems persectly happy and contented. A long s arrway leads from the ground to the main floor. He began with a ladder, which he used to pull up at night, but so many lady visitors came to see his "nest," and wanted to gratify their curiosity by going up, that before long he built a stairway. He doesn't have any chance to get lonesome, for in the Summer evenings and on holidays and and in carrages. Indeed, he was so overrun that he was forced to build a high fence around his premises—for he owns several acres of land. The rate is kept locked except at such times as it is convenient for him to "hold a reception," as he calls it, and then he opens it to his guerts. "Just make your-selves at home a few minutes while I cat my dinner," he said soon after we arrived. With that he dodged down a little stairway beside the trunk of a tree. the Santa Claus down a chimney, into a big tox that seemed to be bung under the plan-form. This is his private during room. When he has friends at meals he spreads a table in the pavilion above. A colored boy, whose face shone like a well-blacked boot, was bobbing around making himself used.

The clatter of dishes and the odor of good offee gave evidence that the old soldier was enjoying his dinner. During the pleasant hour we seent with him he told us all about his life in the trees and how much health and happiness he found in it. He had a plane, and one of the indies of our party, who is a fine nusician, played several pieces, which he seemed to greatly appre-ciate. He took us up to his steeping re-m. cate. He took us up to he steeping in mother is on a platform a "stery" above the main floor. It is elliptical in form, thirteen by one-feet. The walls are of wood to the height of five feet, from which point rises a double calvas foof. As may be smagned, it is a defiguiful place to sie p in Summer. It would seem that it must be cold in Winter, but he says that a small off-stove gives him abundant warmth.

There are all sorts of odd rustic chairs and tables scattered about. Everything is in

tables scattered about. Everything is in harmony with the idea of such a home. Here, year in and year cut, lives this onetels, a pair of canaties, two peacocks, a tracky gothler and a small deer. While sleeps and during his ab ence at the office sleeps and during

PARDONNET AGAIN. PUT OUT TO STARVE

rants Against Marks & Jolly.

for the Prosecution.

Serenity at the Club-House and a Tendency to Guy the Unlucky Baccarat Player.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,) LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 13. -Baron de Pardonnet is not through yet. If he can't get his good \$3,700 back into his baronial pocket, he hopes to get Marks & Jolly into a box, and the tighter box it is the better. The Baron is fairly snorting now with a desire for

He has gone before Justice Van Dorn and worn out warrants against both the proprietors of the Pennsylvania Club, charging them with keeping a disorderly house, with selling liquor without a license, and with violating the cambling laws.

The Baron says he does not wish to have the gentlemen arrested until he returns from Philadelphia, where he is going to raise funds.

There have been rather conflicting reports sbout the Baron. They say that he will not be allowed to leave the hotel until he has paid his bill, and some one who claims to know declares that the Baron was not out of the bouse yesterday, the day when he says he lodged complaints against Marks & Jolly.

A harrowing report also comes from 312 South Twelfth street, Philadelphia, Mrs. Wilson, the lady who lives here, takes boar ers, and for the past year the Baron bas been her lodger.
She laughs at the idea that the noble De Pardonnel lost \$5,700, as when he was with her he felt pretty flush if he had a five-dollar

she sent an answer denying it all.

What will be the outcome it is hard to tell. Marks & Jolly bear up surprisingly well under the Baron's onsets, and watch with an amused air for new developments of

tactics.

In the beginning the Baron looked like the high-minded redresser of injustice. Then he seemed the avenger of scores who have been done at the gaming table. After that he resembled a French gentleman in a high state of indignation over an affront, and this is his

of indignation over an autom, and present pose.

He means to get even with Marks & Jolly at any cost, and if this last charge fails there is no telling what new device the vindictive De Pardonnet may spring upon the smiling proprietors of the Pennsylvania

At any rate the Baron is having a lively time and cannot complain of a duli season

FLUNG HIGH BY THE TRAIN.

A MAN HURLED OFF THE TRACK INTO THE HUDSON RIVER.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I TABBYTOWN, Aug. 13,-At 7,47 o'clock this orning a train on the Hudson River Pailroad. just north of this station, struck and killed an inknown man.

The man was flung high into the air and fell into the Hudson River. The body was pulled out of the water and the Coroner was notified.
There was nothing about the victim to lead to his identity. He was poorly clad.

Wigard Edison in Paris.

IBY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. Pauls, Aug. 13. -Mr. Edison has taken up his quarters at the Hotel du Rhin. He is overwhelmed with visitors and invita-

The French Government and the scientific Discretice unite to do him honor.

He visits the Exhibition to-day at the express invitation of the authorities.

Special preparations have even been made for his reception. There will be a fete on the grounds in his honor at night, in which the electric light in all its forms will play a conspicu-

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League. Won Lost, cent. Won Lost, cent. 53 30 (20) Chicago 43 45 480

Now York 52 30 Phila 47 37 Cleveland 47 40	634 Indian'lis . 3d 53 .40 560 Pittsburg . 35 53 .38 .340 Wabin'ton 28 53 .34
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Bas	ball To-Day.

New York at Cleveland.

Vashington at Indianapolis AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Brooklyn at Kan-as City.

Athletics at Cincinnati. Baltimore at Louisville. Columbus at St. Louis. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. Newark at Lowell. Norwalk at Wordester. New Haven at Hartford.

EXHIBITION. Metropolitaus vs. Flushings at the New Polo ____

Ewing vs. Gore. Score, 2 each at the end of eighth uning. Gere wins by stolen base. Game played Friday, 26th inst., with WILLIAMS'S INDOOR GAME.

FRANKFORT, Mich., Aug. 13.—The killing of The Vindictive French Baron Gets War- Little Tom Ends a Weary Pilgrimage at Matron Webb's Door.

and Hungry Three Weeks.

Deserted by Father and Uncle, and Lastly by Brother Johnny.

A bare-legged, tow-headed little lad of ten years, who has seen more of life than many of three times his age, is sojourning in Matron Webb's nursery at Police Headouarters.

His simple story, as he tells it in his frank, childish way, while rubbing the mosquito bites of one naked leg with the toes of the ther, would cause many a mother's heart to ache could she hear it.

The boy's name is Tom Muller. His father was not a German, he says, but a Catholic. Citizen John Perry, of 591 Second avenue found the child sleeping in a truck at Thirtysecond street and Second avenue late last

night, and took him to the police station. "Me father was a blacksmith," said little Tom, when questioned this morning, "and we lived in New Haven. Me mother she died, and we moved to Jersey, and me father he got married with me stepmother. Then we moved to New York and me stepmother she bought him a shop in Forty-sixth street,

near Second avenue. "Then she ran away and stayed one week and come back again, and then nine weeks ago she ran away again West, and she ain't

ago she ran away again West, and she ain't come back since. She took the trunk and the baby—just a little bit of a baby it was. Then me father he sold the shop and left."

'Did he drink?"

'No. sir: only just on Sunday. Then he would lie in bed all day.

'Me and me brother Johnny was sent up to me uncle's in New Haven. Uncle kept us a week and then took as down on the boat and dropped us where we landed. Then Johnny and me looked around for me father, and we dign't find him. That was most three

Johnny and me looked around for me father, and we dein't find him. That was most three weeks ago. We come back to New York."

"And how did you get anything to eat?"

"Johnny scratched around and got me something to eat. The boys give it to him: the big boys what earns money by working. They give him five cents and 10 cents, and they give me dinner and cake. They was very good."

There was a little quiver on Tommy's lip at the recollection of their kindness and the subsequent catastrophe, but the brave, stendy smile came back as he went on.

"Yesterday me brother he got lost. The

"Yesterday me brother he got lost. The boys sa'd he went in a coal boat. He was go-ing back to New Haven to me uncle and sis-ters as soon as he could earn a pair of shoes and a new shirt, and then I run away and the

and a new saft, and to n I run away and the man he found me when I was asleep in a wagon and give me to the police." Little 10m's hardships are over, for if no one wants him Mr. Gerry's Society will take care of him, and a stordy little man he will make without a doubt.

An old hag in a dirty calico wrapper, with bandanna handkerchiet knotted over her greasy black hair, and surrounded by a cluster of young men, stood before Justice Duffy at Essex Market Police Court this morning charged with the most revoluing atrocity known to the annals of crime.

Their accusers were a slip of a girl only a little past her thirteenth birthday and the old woman's own sen, who was a dwarfed specimen of a twelve-year-old boy.

Pretty, dark-skinned and black-eyed, Ida

Mrs. Flack's affidavit.

Mrs. Flack's affidavit.

Mrs. Flack's affidavit. little past her thirteenth birthday and the old woman's own son who was a dwarfed specimen of a twelve-year-old boy.

Harris half whispered her story to the little Judge, while a score of people listened with expressions of horror and disgust on their

Mrs. Rebecca Harris bas a vecetable stand at 20 Essex street, and little Ida was her only clerk and assistant. Last Saturday the child was sent on an errand. She tailed to return till yesterday siternoon, when she dragged her pain-racked sittle frame up to the stand and fell into her mother's arms in a halffaiut.

The mother listened to her story, and, ac-The mother listened to her story, and, accompanied by two kindly neighbors, went to the Ediridge street station, where I a related in slow and painful words the story which she to-day repeated to Justice Duffy.

Mrs. Hannah Perlstein, who lives on the upper floor of the four-story tenement house, 12 Hester stree, where she keeps aix boyish young peddlers as boarders, net her that morning and asked her to go to her that morning and asked her to go to her rooms as sue had something to to liher. She went. No somer had she arrayed than She went. No somer had she arrived than Mrs. Perlstein locked the door and then told

Mis. Peristein locked the door and then told
the child a tale of case and splendor which
she was to enjoy if she remained with her.
The child remonstrated that she wanted to
return to her mother, but Mrs. Peristein
would not liberate her.
In the evening the young peddlers returned, and then ensued a terrible night.
The cries of the girl were stiffed and she
suffered fearful abuse. This was repeated on
Sunday, Sarah Peristein, the eighteen-yearold daughter of Mrs. Peristein cucouraging
the young men, and her brother Juhus, aged the young men, and her brother Julius, agei eighteen, participating, white Solomon Perl-stein, the twelve-year-old son, was a witness

to the horrid outrage.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Perlstein, who had taken away Ida's short dresses and child-ish clothing and clad her in a trailing wrapper, took the child to a barber shop and had her luxuriant black har shorn.

her inxuriant black har shorn.

An opportunity offering she escaped from Lor captor and reached her mother as stated,
Last night Capt. Cassidy detailed Defectives Mullane and Reap and five men, and they surrounded Mrs. Peristein's house. they surrounded Mrs. Peristoin is house,

Thescending from the roof the detectives forced a door and thus ganed admittance to Mrs. Periston's rooms, where they arrested the old weman and her children, and Wolf Morschov, age I seventeem. Joseph Goetz, aged six een: Jacob Blam, aged nineteen years. The young men were all ident fied as her assailants by the little girl, and charged with criminal assault before dudge Dudy, while Mrs. Periston was charged with abduction.

Dr. Walter H. Snow examined Ida and faind evidence of the truth of her story, and that she was in a sail state. She and little Sotemon were given in charge of Mr. Gerry's Society and their affidavits taken.

The p isomors will be arranged again and

Obstinute Constinution Readily Yields to the

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

Judge Bookstaver Sets Aside All Proceedings in the Flack Divorce Case.

Startling Disclosures Made by Lawyer Wright.

He Makes Things Look Mighty Bad

for Judge Monell. Mrs. Flack's Affidavit of Denial

A "World" Reporter Gave Her the First Knowledge of the Divorce.

Also Read in Court.

There was a sensational scene in Judge Bookstaver's court-room in Common Pleas this morning when the famous Flack divorce case came up on the order to show cause why the proceedings in the case should not be set aside and the decree of divorce given in favor of Mrs. Flack vacated.

The crowd was so great that every inch of standing room was occupied, and many people who came to hear the proceedings could not get inside the door. Most of the spectators were lawyers, who

prominence of some of the lawyers involved. and whose professional reputation depended upon the disclosures that might be made. Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Beaman came in together, the former carrying a big bundle of legal documents. Ex-Judge Fullerton, who

are interested in the case on account of the

wanted a chance to get a word in for the Sheriff, was already on hand. He said he was only there to see what was

going on.

with the order to show cause, as he was the only attorney who had appeared in the He was present and was represented by Judge Van Vorst, as counsel. THE DIVORCE ANNULLED.

Lawyer Benjamin Wright had been served

The disclosures which were made in the subsequent proceedings were startling and sensational, and the result was that Judge Bookstaver immediately vacated the order of

MBS. FLACK'S STATEMENT. In this she began by stating that she was married to Mr. Flack in 1850 and had since that time resided with him in this city as his

"THE WORLD" HER FIRST INFORMANT. "THE WORLD" HER FIRST INFORMANT.
On Aug. 1 she averred that she had been informed by a person, who represented himself as a reporter of the New York World, that she had been a plaintiff in a suit for absolute divorce, that proceedings had been taken before Joseph W. Meeks as referee, and that on July 12 a decree of divorce had been granted to her.
That one Benjunin Wright had acted as her counsel, and that she had afterwards employed the firm of Evarts, Choate & Beaman to represent her.

NEVER HEARD OF THE SUIT. She declared that she had never heard before of any such suit, that sie had never au-thorized Wright that as her counsel in any suit, and that she did not know him and had never seen him until she met him in the office of her counsel, Evarts, Beaman &

Choate, on Aug. 9.

She further alleged that Sheriff Flack had not appeared in the case, and that she believes that the referee, Meeks, had been appointed at the request of Mr. Wright. EX-JUDGE FULLERTON INTERBUPTS. When Mr. Cleveland finished reading the affidavit Judge Van Vorst rose to speak for

his client, but was interrupted by ex-Judge Fullerton, who said in a very solomn man-ner that he wished to have something to say in behalf of the Sheriff, who was very deeply interested in the case.

Mr. Cleveland objected on the ground that he had not appeared at all in the case, and that he had no right to ask to appear in the

that he had no right to ask to appear in the present proceedings.

"The Sheriff," he said, " is to-day a free man. He may be a husband to-morrow. He wants to come in and make him subject to the jurisdiction of this Court."

"But I don't see on what theory you can claim this," said the Judge. "Your client fatted to appear when he had a chance."

"He is satisfied with the judgment and he does not want to have it set aside."

"Do you put your client in the position of being satisfied with a judgment against himself," asked Mr. Cleveland.

TO CLEAR UP THE SMOKE. TO CLEAR UP THE SMOKE.

"Certainly, I do. He proposed to come in here and clear up the smoke which has surrounded this case for the past two weeks. It is his judgment not hers."
"How can you say that?" asked Judge Bookstaver.

Bookstaver.

Because he gets rid of an unworthy woman and he doesn't want to get her back again." should Judge Fullerton, abalting his finger impressively at Mr. Cleveland. Music on Tompkins Square.

Eben's Military Band will discourse musical numbers on Tompkins Square, this evening at 8 o clock. Edward Nickerson will play a corner